Harriett A.Lawrence,
Haines House,Haines,Alaska. Oct.31,1933.

A description of myself. How uninteresting,- but here goes, a very ordinary person,almost 49 years old with brown hair turning grey,grey eyes,five feet,three inches tall and weighing the disgraceful amount of one hundred and sixty pounds.

My parents were pioneers in Kansas,for many years making a precarious living at farming and cattle raising between seiges of drought and grasshoppers. Yet through it all they kept true to their faith in their Heavenly Father and their dearest desire was to see their children all ,not endowed with earthly goods but that they should all be sincere Christian men and women.

After both parents were gone,my home responsibilities over,the thought kept recurring to me why shouldn't I leave t the nimerous church duties to others who could not leave home and offer what few talents I possessed to full time Christian work. At least I had a college education,wonderful health, and the ability to adapt myself to almost any surroundings.

I substituted in a community center one winter and then applied to the National Board for work. They sent me to Haines House as an assistant to Miss Jackson who a year before had opened it as a home for orphaned Indian children. At first my duties were numerous. I looked after both the girls and the boys,the house,the mending etc. Then as the work grew we had more workers and my work kept changing until two years ago when I was appointed Director.

Can you think of any more interesting,yes,more absorbing work than to watch the development of these Indian children? To take them from their homes,where because of the death of their parents,or for some reason where they are neglected and uncared for,to make a real home for them,to heal their bodies, to see them improve with good nourishing food,regular hours, and loving yet intelligent care,to watch their minds awaken, a brighter look come into their eyes and in fact to become entirely different children. They ,themselves seem to notice the change and quite often talk of "when I was a Native". And then by Bible stories,by worship services,by daily Christian living to lead them to the Master. Where could you find more absorbing,more challenging work?

And oh,how hard it is to give them up when they are twelve years old and send them to the Sheldon Jackson School at Sitka although we know they will be under the same Christian training and will be learning things that we are not equiped to teach them.

But there has to be a limit to our room and to our resources altho our cut and recut budget does seem to do wonders when every one is very,very mindful of corners ahen all unneceaary things are left out. What matter patched overalls,madeover coats and footed stockings when there is a happy,healthy youngster inside. And they are happy youngsters too. They keep us amused with their funny sayings. For in tance Brownie who wanted the Bible story repeated that told about the man going to Heaven in the fire wagons and another who solemly repeated "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our dentist.

A day's program when no two are alike! Rise at 6 30,perhaps I8m relieving one of the supervisors,then I call either girls or boys,see that they are ready for breakfast,have their house cleaned then serve the children's breakfast and afterwards inspect the children and send them off to school. Then comes office work, missionary letters,stretching accounts,ordering supplies,inspecting children's clothes,trying to determine who needs shoes or other clothing the very most,having conferences with the workers, preparing worship services etc.etc. until before you can believe it can be possible the children are home from school and then there is a continual line at my door until it is time for the children's worship service. That is one of the most delightful parts of the day as they sing,have their memory work and talk over the day. After supper I read to the older children until their bedtime,then comes more conferences or perhaps some mail that has had to be postponed and just must be ready for the weekly boat the next day.

Besides the work of the home I teach the adult class in Sunday School and must be prepared to talk either most simply through an interpeter to the Natives or perhaps my class will be mostly white people who will need something quite different. I have a Presbyterial office in our missionary organization and must be ready to help carry on the church work even to conducting funerals now that we are without a pastor.

But by far the most interesting part of the work is watching the development of the children,studying them,studying the cause of some behaviour problem,trying to help them in their contacts with the group,praying with them and for them,sometimes being terribly disappointed and some times made very happy,but feeling that it is all most worth while when as one of our former girls who had come to stay with us this summer said, "Its great to be back,its just like coming home."

1108- no. 15th. St.
Seattle 33, Wash.
Sept. 21, 1946

My dear Miss Miller, -

It was a pleasure to hear from you last evening. Thanks I am trying to use my foot more each day without the crutches but the returning strength seems very slow to me- however it is very good.

I am answering your letter as I am glad to do you a favor - first of all though there is a mistake concerning

would help in being exact but maybe that can be corrected sufficiently otherwise. While I wait to hear from you again and for material you wish to send, I shall be doing all I can.

Mrs. Holmes did tell me of your party and kindness to her — not all the details, for her time was short. She said the trip was "one of a lifetime."

Best wishes to you and all the "Family."

Sincerely,
L. Blanche Horner.

P.S. Miss Edis and Miss Callecod's visits were hours of pleasure. Prayers ascend for all of you daily.
L.B.H.

my writing a Haines House History. What I wrote was the History of the Haines Church. I have no material here but my memory. I am writing other Haines House workers (of the past) for their impressions, incidents, dates etc. This material can be used by the one you decide should write it. If you wish me to do what I can, please, send any material or data you wish incorporated — what kind of incidents you desire included and total length. The Skinny Tales and the letters to our supporting societies in the States might be helpful. If I were there my diaries and data in Dispensary

October 7, 1946

Dear Miss Horner:

I am so ashamed not to have answered your letter, and thanked you for your grand gift to all of us that the more I think about it and the apology that I must make, the more I put it off. But now on this rainy Monday afternoon I am at last getting several overdue letters off.

The date crystals arrived week before last. Right away Miss Fisher made some cookies for the missionary meeting from them, and I expect they will appear at the rummage sale in cookies or candy on Wednesday. I am sure that Miss Stauffer will soon have them in some form for the children, too. They are new to all of us, and we surely appreciate the generous quanity which you sent. Even in Tucson where they grow, dates are not cheap!

Thank you for saying "Yes" to our history request. We are getting some things ready to send, on tomorrow's mail I hope. Your judgement is better than mine, I think, as to what should be included and the length. I had thought that it would be good to have a chronological list of events and personnel to use as a first or last page, and something like ten or fifteen pages of mimeographed material including: location, history before it became a home for children; outstanding crises, (difficulties connected with Alaskan life, etc.); important guests; service to and connection with the community; what has happened to some of the boys and girls who have been here; whiketribes, etc. are presented; description of life here together with a few amusing incidents; and possibly some of the reasons for our existence and future plans. These are only suggestions and need not hamper you from using yourown ideas of what would interest the readers. I have a few ideas about the present and future, whether they are any good or not, but I am helpless about the past and shall appreciate anything you can do to help us. Miss Farquharson will be down ther soon, too, and I am sure will be glad to consult with you on it. Then I shall let folks here add bits if they see fit.

Did Miss Windham have time to see you as she went back through Seattle? She hoped to if her connections were not too close. She is the assistant in Miss Voss' office who came up to teach at the conference at Sitka and then on here for a little visit. We enjoyed her and were glad that we had one bright day to show her the glories of our landscape. The foxes drove us up to Kluckwan and beyond. She was to leave Juneau by plane today, but the weather may still be keeping her there.

Best wishes and thank you,

Very sincerely yours,

Isabel Miller

BOARD OF ... L MISSIONS

INTER-OFFICE MEMORANDUM

EDUCATION & PUBLICITY

TO Miss Agnew
FROM Miss Windham DATE November 3, 1948

The following quotation from a letter from Miss Isabel Miller plus the attached newspaper clipping give an interesting story. We do not have a copy of the photograph referred to, but since it may come in on a Christmas card this is to call your attention to the last sentence of Miss Miller's letter suggesting that it would not be wise to use the picture unless permission were secured from Mrs. Crumrine.

> "The other item about the artists interested us especially since it mentions two of our girls, though not by name, Edna Brown and Marilyn Charles, who were licky enough to have long hair and to be pure Indian so that they could get 75¢ an hour and a piece of candy, too, for just sitting still. Mrs. Crumrine and her daughter are both lovely people, modest and friendly, and a fine talent for making good likenesses, the kind of painting that most ordinary folks like and understand. We asked them to show their paintings at Haines House one afternoon and invited the ladies of the community in for tea. They showed them again for our children. After Edna saw hers, fixed up as it was with a leather, beaded jacket, she said to Mrs. Duffy, "Why I look like an Indian in that picture." Mrs. Duffy said, "You are an Indian, aren't you, Edna?" She said, "Yes, but not a wild one!" Both girls were pleased to see the item in the paper, and we are trying to get copies for each of them. Mrs. Crumrine is having a photograph of Marilyn's made for us to use on Christmas cards and to send to her father. Her daughter did Lassie's pups a number of years ago and we have a photograph of that in the children's dining room. Miss Agnew might like to see this item, too, but I think we had better not lend her the photograph unless we or she gets permission from Mrs. Crumrine for its use."

L. A. W.

Lillian A. Windham

LAW:cp
Att.

Haines House

Haines, Alaska

Owned and operated by

Board of National Missions
of the
Presbyterian Church in the United States of America

Isabel Miller, Executive

September 19, 1949

Miss Edith Agnew
156 Fifth Avenue
New York 10, N. Y.

My dear Miss Agnew:

This envelop has been addressed with these enclosures, that is, the ones by Haines House children, since way last spring! Now I have answered these Czech letters and can enclose them for you to see, too, as well as having several other items of business to tend to.

First, thank you for another very nice Alaskan issue of MISSIONARY MAIL. Miss Auldridge is away for a few days on a Princeton-Hall trip so she has not seen our copy, but maybe has one at her other stops. I know she will be pleased and all the rest of us are, too, including several guests. So I am enclosing $2.00 for extra copies for distribution here. The other $1.00 is for a Czechoslovakian subscription for the Swallows at Milicuv Dum so that they can continue their education in English which they have so nicely begun with MY ALASKA STORYBOOK. Let me know if this is not enough. I hope they can get this current issue with the Alaskan material in it. Their address is:

in care of Mr. Premysl Pitter
Milicuv Dum
PRAHA XI 1836
Prague, Czechoslovakia

My typewriter is not equiped with Czech accents, and maybe PRAHA is the same as Prague, but anyway that will get it there.

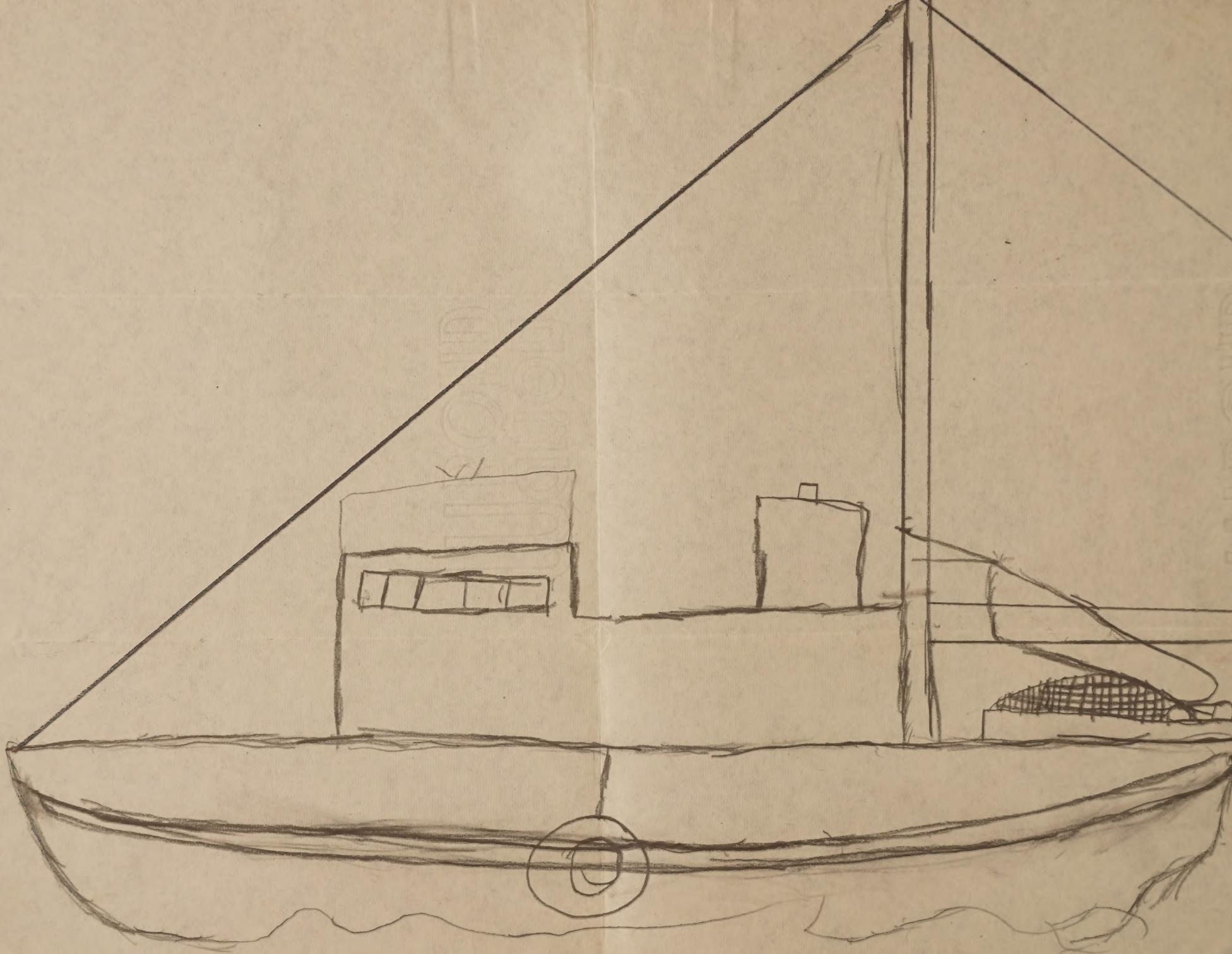
Don't know that there is anything in this personal volume that you can use, but you and Miss Hallock are welcome to it.

With best wishes and thanks for all your bother,

Isabel Miller

Isabel Miller

P.S. I think Mrs. Fox may be sending this Camp pictures in to Presbyterian Life so you may want to wait a while before using them. I don't



June 10th 1949.

Dear friends,

We learn English since the end of November. We have two lessons a week. We do not speak Czech during the ~~teacher~~ English lessons. We understand what the teacher says. Now we begin to write.

We have a new book: My Alaska picture story book. It ~~is~~ has very nice pictures. We see Indian and Eskimo children on the pictures. We like the story of Pat, the big white dog. It is nice to learn English in this book. We thank you very much for it, dear friends in Alaska!

We also sing an American song: "My Bonnie is over the ocean."

We say by heart a nursery rhyme:

"Cuckoo, cuckoo, what do you do?
In April I open my bill;

In May I sing night and day;
In June I change my tune;
In July away I fly;
In August away I mast."
Have you cuckaos in alaska? There are cuckoos in Czechoslovakia, but not here in town.

Now it is hot. We play outside every day. We Swallows play volley-ball. We like it very much. We also work in our little gardens.

On the 1st of July our holidays begin. Do you also like holidays?

Best wishes to you all from the

Swallows

Helena

Jiřina (Georgine)
Helena
Věra (Faith)
Marie (Mary)

Jasmila
Kamila

Prague, June 29th - 1949.

Dear Isabel Miller,

I was very glad indeed to receive your interesting letter of May 1st and to were my swallows to whom I translated it. I am really very sorry that your previous letter or letters got lost, especially as you took the great houble to explain the game of jacks. I dare not ask you to undergo that ordeal again!

. We were very interested to read about the Health boat, that is a thing quite unknown to us. We never can appreciate enough the many possibilities of medical treatment that our city offers with specialists of all branches on the spot. It is one of our jobs to take the children who need it to different clinics when parents

are negligent or have no time.
I hope your children are all
well again. Ours are just leaving
us now for the summer holidays
when they go to the country either
to relatives or to holiday settlements
of the state child welfare.
I see you are very busy on
village committees. I have
myself never been in such a
real community. I believe it
must be much better education
in responsability than community
institutions ordered and managed
from above. Big cities are an
evil altogether.
I enclose an English letter
written by the Swallows. They
have taken great trouble to
set it up together, using only
words that they had learnt.
They forgot to mention the
scrap book again, because we
x/ rather sentences!

did not look at that during the English lessons. But tell the children that they also enjoyed it immensely.

If you were nearer I should add some red currants for your children. We have a very good harvest in our garden just now; some are left after distributing to hundred children for several days! But you are a little too far. But cherries we had hardly any, they were destroyed by hail and the blackbirds consumed the rest!

We are very much looking forward to hearing from you again.

With very good wishes for you and your household

yours sincerely

Olga Fiers.

January 14

What I like best about school.

The reason why I like ~~it~~ to go to school because I can't go out to play in the winter. I can go out Monday also.

And when school is out I'll be glad because I won't have to do arithmetic and the other things. And when summer comes I can go out to play and play games and go out on rafts and go out on the rowboat.

February 8, 1950

Dear Friends:

A week or so ago, we were wishing you could all move to Haines to enjoy with us the sparkling splendor of our sunny winter days and the glory of the moonlight on sea and snowy mountain top, but now we are wondering if a plane will ever be able to come to take this letter to you, for we are in the midst of a blustery spell of weather with the snow whirling first this way and then that, and our conversation sounds like Mrs. Lindbergh's book, "Listen, The Wind!, "for the force of it stands out above all our activities. Only one plane in more than a week! And our plane is for us all your buses, streetcars, and trains rolled up into one small daily connection with Juneau, 80 miles to the South, and beyond that with the States and the rest of the world, for at this time of year, we have only one freight boat a month, and no traffic over the Haines Cut-Off to the Alaska Highway beyond the Canadian Border forty miles away. Fortunately we do have a Public Health nurse again since the 1st of December after a lapse of six months, and even a Government dentist just now stranded in our midst! Also the District Welfare Worker is making her first visit to Haines in more than four years, and with plenty of time to see to all our needs, what with the weather giving extra days!

It is hard to shake oneself loose from the "cabin fever" which a spell of isolation like this brings and to find things to write about in the past and future to you who will read this many miles and weeks from here. But I think you would have enjoyed seeing nearly our whole community gather on the thirty-first in the big high school gym for a spaghetti dinner as our part toward the March of Dimes Fund under the sponsorship of our local Health Council and with the help of our nurse and the Welfare Worker who hails from the East and is a specialist on sauce for spaghetti. Lettuce saved more than half a month from the last boat was most more of a treat than the main dish, however. (This is great country for growing lettuce and other fresh vegetables, but by this time of year, they are treasures from the states that we hoard once a month.) We cleared over $90 on the dinner, and everyone felt it was a fine occasion despite the stove blowing a fuse just as we started to serve, and then later, when everyone was eating, having the lights all over town go out for several minutes.

In a little town like this, everyone is a part of everything, and so besides our own Haines House work and the things we do in the Sunday School and Church, our staff is busy being a part of Women's Club, Library Board, PTA, Health Council, and helping the School Board worry about taxes and teachers and such, along with the rest of the town. Our children are in all the school activities, the present one being the turning of paper doilies, dainty pictures and darts into delectable Valentines for the party on Friday, along with bringing home notes as to whether they can furnish cupcakes and apples for the refreshments! The girls, over ten, all belong to the 4-H Clubs along with the girls from the community, and they recently had the impetus of the chance to demonstrate their skills in textile stenciling to the Home Demonstration Agent from Juneau who further stimulated them, as well as the women of the community, in many other lines of household arts. She is coming back later for classes in tailoring and upholstery.

Another benefit from the outside, was the six weeks visit of the M/S Hygiene, the big Health Department clinic boat, to Haines this winter. With doctor, dentist, nurse and laboratory technician on board as well as secretaries and maintenance crew, they were able to do much in the way of x-rays, blood test, shots, dental work for children, and medical advice for our community. Every child in our house except three year old Richard had his or her teeth put in good shape.

Our missionary society was able to sponsor a rare treat for the community in the presentation of Shelby Nichols, Negro baritone from Chicago, for a fine program in November. He stayed here at Haines House which gave our staff and children an extra pleasure.

Our Haines House young people had a large part in the Sunday morning Church Service for Young People's Day this year, and the whole community shared with the rest of the churches in our Presbytery in the special offering which was taken that day for The Rainbow Glacier Camp, the new church camp, which happily for us is located only seven miles from Haines. For two summers now it has been the scene of much activity, not only as the site of the first two Junior Hi Camps for our Alaska Presbytery, but also because everyone who could spare a moment and could lift a hammer, ax, or paint brush, whether he be guest or resident, has been busy building this camp in the wilderness. Last summer sent us some wonderful helpers in the form of college and seminary students from the States, and we are already gathering money and materials to be ready for a Work Camp of young people whom we hope are going to help us get at least two more cabins built by the time for Junior Hi Camp in August. Be sure to tell your friends to stop and give us a hand when they come driving to Alaska next summer!

Once a week all winter, we have been reading the Migrant mission study books aloud to the children and they have delighted in the stories so much that the characters like "Sandy and Mr. Jaloby" are part of our household now; and the other night when Delbert couldn't get his arithmetic, he told Miss Fisher he wished he was a migrant! Now we are starting to study Japan in our church with the help of our minister, hoping to culminate our study in a Japanese dinner on the 22nd and the World's Day of Prayer program that same week. One of our summer workers last year was a fine Japanese-American girl who hopes to go to Japan as a teacher, so that group is real to us, too.

This letter comes as a greeting and an expression of sincere gratitude to all of you who give so generously and with so much Christian imagination to make our work here possible. We wish that you each could have the joy of seeing it, and we the joy of knowing you.

Gratefully yours,

Isabel Miller

For the Missionary Staff
of
Haines House

404 South Kansas
Roswell, New Mexico
February 19, 1951

My dear Miss Miller

While you do not know me, Miss Ewing has told me so much about you, I do feel I know you well enough to write you of what is in my heart.

In the first place, you may know that I was the very first white baby ever seen in the Chilcat country, - "Glate shawut gutzko", the people said; that with my Mother I was made a member of the Hootz or Bear Tribe; that though Dr. Jackson called the Mission "Willard", my parents named it "Haines" in honor of Mrs. Haines of the Board. I think that was a mistake for the following reasons, which you may not know at all, and I believe I am the only living person who actually knows these facts.

First: the Dickensons had nothing whatever to do with the establishment of Haines Mission. Mr. Dickenson was the only white man in the Chilcat country when we went there in 1881, and kept the Northwest Trading Post, a very ungodly, conscienceless man with a native wife who, instead of translating for my father, told the people the minister said to buy such and such articles at the Post. When Dickenson presented Father with the bill for lumber and erecting the first building, he asked that the voucher for $1,200 be signed. Of course Father refused to sign it for even at the prevailing sky-high prices, it couldn't have cost more than $600. It was made of rough green boards which warped until there were two inches between them. Mother had to put on her overcoat, hood and artics, sweep out the snow before preparing breakfast. The natives peeped in the cracks at all times, not needing the windows. When Father refused to sign the voucher, Dickenson said, "All right then, if you refuse to sign I'll starve you out. You can't get a thing at the Post". Father said, "I'll send below for our supplies". Dickenson said, "You can't get them up here. We have the only boat". So it proved. The supplies ordered from Wadhams of Portland, Oregon, lay and rotted on the wharf at Juneau and that winter of 1881-2 was the worst one the people remembered - twelve feet of snow on the level. The food the people had stored in their old villages was stolen and they were forced to rely on what fish they could catch through the ice and the mussels on the rocks on the beach. Black measles broke out among them and Father and Mother shared food as well as medicines with them. Consequently the goats

they had brought to supply their needed milk (for me) died under the snow. Mother was paralyzed from the hips down, Father had the scurvy and I had smallpox; and for two months there was in the house only flour, sugar and salt. Somehow word got to the Sitka Mission that the Willards were starving and the Austins sent over a launch to rescue and bring them to the Sitka Mission. So you see the Dickensons did not help to establish Haines, and I do hope that statement will be corrected in the history of the Mission.

Second: did you know that right in front of Haines House Father and Mother barely prevented a real massacre? I can just remember it dimly. Five men (if I remember correctly), the "Day Boys" among them, decided to go into the interior themselves without hiring Chilcat guides and save $5 a day. The Chilcats said, "No! You pay when you go into King George country - you pay us. Besides, the Tananas are our slaves"! So then they all assembled there on the slope across the little brook that used to run down to the shore. Father and the mission boys had built a rustic bridge over it. Mother put my baby brother into the old Russian cradle and told him to go to sleep and stay there until she came back . . wondering too, if she would come back. Then she took me by the hand and followed by Miss Bessie Matthews, Haines' first school teacher, went out to join Father as he was trying to quiet the tumult. Miss Matthews held my hand and we stood watching while Mother went from one woman to another and Father from one man to another. I wondered greatly what ailed my dear friends. The men stood wrapped in their blankets, a gun on one side, a bowie knife under the other. After what, to a three year old, seemed a very long time, the crowd dispersed, one by one. The women had been urging the men to violence and all had their faces blacked. As soon after as he could, Phillip (Kindashon) came to the mission, and sweeping his arm across, said, "If it hadn't been for you, Ah Ish (my father), this whole hill would have been covered with blood"! The white men who all the time had stood beyond the crowd knew it too. I think all this should be recorded for it is Haines history.

How often the knocks used to come of a dark night, "Ah Clah (my mother), come quickly", and Mother, bundling up, would disappear into the night. One time the old medicine man stopped her on the trail, daring her to go on. "You talk of Spirit from a letter - but I talk to them"! But he was converted at last. Another time, she was barely able to wedge between and under arms to where she could glimpse the medicine man as he exorcised over a sick person. After his so-called swoon, he aroused and pointed to my mother, "There's the witch"! Folks looked at her but not a finger was raised against her. She walked by Faith!

It was while we lived in "the little brown house", before the big log Mission was built that the following incident occurred. Chief Klanot's daughter died at the Fort Wrangel, Mrs. MacFarland's, mission school. Our people were very much stirred up over the matter. They said it would require the lives of two white children to make up for a chief's daughter. My little brother and I were the only white missionary children, so our lives were forfeited for hers, so the council decided. Imagine the prayers offered up at the Haines Mission! Then, at the last minute before dismissing the council, Chief Klanot announced his decision that the execution would not be carried out after all. Philip, who was Klanot's nephew, hurried out then to tell Mother and Father the good news and with them offered up thanks to the "Chief unkowa Klen" (the up-above chief) for deliverance.

My! What good times I used to have playing "Thlinget Annie" with the other little girls on the edge of the beach there. That they were other color than I, never entered my head. Our dolls were smooth stones with a pointed end.

Though of course our home in Juneau was loved, never was it the Home Sweet Home to me as was Haines, and it will always be a sorrow to me that breaking down in college prevented my return to my homeland. Father and Mother, both so broken in health from their strenuous pioneer mission days, under doctor's orders lived very quietly as they saw us through school, but I think their hearts were always back in the Alaska work.

Last week a great honor came to me, their eldest "Laskimo", namely Life Membership in National Missions, and I accepted in honor of Haines and my Mother.

Forgive me if I have written too much of what has lain in my memory and heart these many years.

Very sincerely

Kotzie (Happy Village)
Willard Huntly

404 So. Kansas Ave
Roswell, N. Mex.
Mar. 21st. 1951.

My dear Miss Miller:-
What a pleasure it was to receive your fine letter and what a disappointment to know that you had actually been through Roswell without our knowledge! You say you may come to the States next year for study. Can you not arrange to come to Roswell for a visit with me? We would so love to have you.—

Why mother's surgical case has not reached you,- is a mystery to me. I think I shall write to miss Gladfelter to send it by registered mail, so you can have it at once, - for Miss Ewing told me it was much needed and I will gladly pay the postage. Mother used it there at Haines, more than anywhere else.

in regard to the Dickensons.- The Board wished that, in as much Dickenson had the Northwest Trading Post and the only white person there, the folks would cultivate his friendship, - which as you know they did. When mother wrote those first letters, they were still trying to do as requested, nor did they know the extent of the man's perfidy and his wife's duplicity. Another thing; - they always hid their hardships as much as possible from their relatives and friends.

Thank you so much for your enclosures. I think the slides are much the same as we had last year and I would be too afraid of their loss en route to request them, but if you have spare snapshots I know the ladies would be very pleased to see them. So Miss Aldridge is also an artist and writer. I shall look forward to reading her history of Baines Mission. By the way, where did the extra six acres come? Father surveyed 360 for the Board as I remember.

No doubt I would recall Mrs Kasko's face, if I saw her, but certainly not by name. There is however at Baines a woman pointed out to the tourists as "princess" I believe. She knows my brother, Capt F. E. Willard. She asked my mother if she might hold him and when she took him in her arms, tried to wipe the white off." - Do you know if Patty or Mrs Patty still live? A few years ago I signed an affidavit as to his probable age, - for an old age pension. I have done that for several of our old people there.

on the list of former workers, I fail to see Miss Sheets' name. She was a trained nurse who spent several years at Haines;- in fact she nearly broke her health, doing both health and spiritual work among the natives. Finally the strain was too much and she had to transfer to the Sheldon Jackson hospital.

Did I enclose my bookplate in my letter? Ned in the canoe was accused of witchcraft and causing a terrible storm by hitting a fish with a stone to keep it from going overboard,- instead of letting it die. The people came to the mission after him, day after day but he was not to be found. Ann, the big girl of the mission came to mother after each meal, asking for more "flish" or "more I-ice" and mother asked no questions. After the crisis, Ann brought Ned down from the attic where she had hidden him. The village in the picture is as it was when I was a child. The original I hope the family will some time send to Haines, etc. The combination of several old photos and the work of an artist on the staff of Chicago Art Institute.

Lovingly yours,- Katie W. Huntley.

Later..

Miss Gladfelter was to give you personally the little surgical kit I gave Miss Ewing when she was here in Roswell, - but I have not heard from it. Did you receive it? It was the one my mother used in her surgical work, especially at Haines, so I would like it to be added to your infirmary equipment. The old Haines photographs should have reached you too.

The ladies have asked me to tell them about Haines House in June. Its history of course I know and what my brother has told me, - but the things that have been published in "Outreach" are meager, so if and when you have time, I would much appreciate additional information, such as:- how many buildings have you now and just what you need in the proposed building program. Is the chapel separate now? How close to you are the town houses and what stores are there? Does the white settlement hinder your work? I can imagine how it might cause a good many problems, and that the children are now unable to enjoy the complete freedom that used to be ours.

Very cordially,
Kotzi.

The Chicago Art Institute lady who drew my bookplate put in two of the old beech trees that used to stand between the mission and the village, also made a vine out of the devilstick bushes for artistic effect she said. "Ned" was one of our mission boys and I wrote his story for "Everyboy's Journal" 1899

404 So. Kansas Ave.
Roswell, N. Mex.
Aug. 23rd-1951.

Dear Mr Schwab:

Yours of the 16th received and very much appreciated! Would it be possible for me to have two more copies of Haines Story? I should so like each of my two brothers to have a copy, as well as myself. Please bill me for the expense incident thereto.

Yes indeed! Ofcourse I remember you both at Synod and Synodical. Ruth was secretary and not being able to attend one year, I was in her stead. Will you please give her my love.

You will be surprised perhaps to learn that Rev. Attipoby of the Laguna Mission was our supply last Sunday. He and wife and son with his wife were enroute to Holland, Mich. to visit Mrs Attipobys family. You know she was white, very fair, blue eyes and golden hair. They make a very striking couple, - he being very dark like an Apache, perhaps he is. -

Re the Haines story, the missionary who followed us was "Wm. Warren"; not Warner. - Also in between was the trained nurse miss Sheets who labored alone and unaided for several years, or was she just after Warren? She was wonderful in her consecration and should not be omitted from the story.

With these two corrections, the story is very complete and finely written up. Miss Aldridge is to be congratulated and I myself feel indebted to her greatly.

Upon Miss Gladfelter's recommendation I have sent to the Sheldon Jackson museum at Sitka the plan of the big log mission building which mother drew and Father built from. The surgical case which she used in their medical work, especially at Haines, is also there. If and when you are in Sitka you may be interested in looking at them.

When you are eating a big dish of salmon berries, do think of me! I get so hungry for them! I'd even like kowäch, sour as they are, - and of course yana-ate! I wonder if your children climb over the big rocks on the shore. By the way - there should be one of them drawn up to mark the rise of ground just beyond where the little old bridge over the brook used to be - where the massacre of the miners and all the Haines mission folk was barely averted. It's history. Our elder John Neuman found the place.

Thanking you for thought of me, - I am

Very sincerely, -

(Happy Village) Katzie, Willard Huntly.

Skagway, Alaska July 25, 1952

Be it resolved that we the Trustees of the First Presbyterian Church of Skagway, Alaska at a called meeting of said Trustees, as of this date, do hereby agree to give, Grant and Convey to the Haines House Mission of Haines, Alaska, all our right and title to any and all property, granted and given to us in the last Will And Testament of Mrs. Albert Stoney, said Will being recorded in the United States Recorders Office in Skagway.

We further asert and agree that the work of our Church will be further advanced and stimulated by our action, than if the property is sold at a nominal price and the proceeds of same be divided between the Haines House Mission and the First Presbyterian Church of Skagway. We further agree to sign any legal papers necessary for the consummation of this transfer.

We make this grant and conveyance with this understanding.

FIRST, the property that is the real estate shall be retained by the Haines House Mission for mission or church use, if sold shall be reinvested in Realestate for Mission or Church use.

SECOND, it shall be named and known as the Susan Stoney Cottage.

It is our belief that the above action will carry out the work of the church in years to come much better than if the property is sold and the money divided as per the wording of the will.

Motion made by Walter C Self that the above Resolution be adopted

Motion Seconded by Wm Dewar that the above Resolution be adopted

Joseph J F Ward

Jenny Rasmuson.

F D Calkins

George Villesvik

William Dewar

Walter Self

SKAGWAY BRANCH OF
NATIONAL BANK OF ALASKA
IN ANCHORAGE
SKAGWAY, ALASKA

E. E. RASMUSON, PRESIDENT
F. D. CALKINS, VICE PRESIDENT

MAIN OFFICE AT ANCHORAGE
ASSOCIATED WITH BANK OF WRANGELL

JULY 29th 1952

Rev Schwab
Haines Alaska

Dear Reverend Schwab:

Enclosed find copy of the resolution passed by the Trustees of The First Presbyterian Church of Skagway. This is to convey to The Haines House Mission all our right and title in the Mrs Frederick Stoney Estate. This means not only the realestate but any monies that may be left after accounts are paid.

We hope you can retain the property for use of the Haines House. Just what legal proceedure may be necessary to do this we will have to work out with our attorney's. The question is whether The Haines House can bid in this property. We hope you can and will do all we can in a legal way to assist you.

We are looking forward to the years to come. Then things may start to move faster than we think. Skagway just now is experiencing a real realestate boom. By that I mean a lot of realestate is selling at a good price. Haines may and can do the same. It behooves the Church to secure sufficient realestate holdings in order to expand.

I am writing our attorney and will keep you posted. Just don't say much but do a lot of thinking.

Very truly yours

F D Calkins, VICE PRES

...S CITY OF HAINES ALASKA

The following is a statement of real and personal property taxes assessed against you by the CITY OF HAINES as appearing on the Assessment and Tax Roll for the year 1953, on the hereinafter described property, which was assessed as of March, 15, 1953.

Reference # _____ Name National Bank of Alaska

	Description	Valuation
Real Property		
1.	Stoney Property	1300 00
2.		
3. Block 4	7-10	
Buildings		
1.		930 00
2.		
3.		
Merchandise & Stock		
Commercial Furniture & Fixtures		
Car		
Truck		
Truck		
Boat		
Personal		300 00

The Assessment Roll will be filed May 15th, 1953. Board of Equalization will sit May 20, 21, 22nd at 8 P. M. in the City Hall, to hear therein all objections from property owners and to make the necessary adjustments on the assessments. If you feel that your property has been assessed unfairly or incorrectly, be sure to see the Assessor, Mrs. Frank R. Irwin, or come to the Board of Equalization, May 20th, 21st, and 22nd, 1953.

THE WOMEN'S SYNODICAL SOCIETY
SYNOD OF CALIFORNIA
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN U. S. A.
121 N. Harvard,
Lindsay, Calif.

3/24-'53

As the warmth of the heart increases, the span of the miles lessens, so what is yours in Alaska becomes a part of us in California.

Surely, as Ruth said of old, your people become our people and the one God is our God.

The women of California Synodical feel closely drawn to the children of Haines House and to our co-workers there. Consequently we rejoice in the dedication of your (Executive Building)

Truly you are our close neighbor, for whom we ask our Father's richest blessing, his choicest leadership and a devoted following in fellowship.

Sincerely yours in the name of the Presbyterian women of California, Nevada and Utah.

Blanche M. Stoddard
Mrs. G. L. Stoddard.
President Calif. Synodical Society.

THE WOMEN'S SYNODICAL SOCIETY
SYNOD OF CALIFORNIA
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN U. S. A.

121 N. Harvard, Lindsay, Calif.
March 2d, 1953

Rev. Donald Schrock,
Haines, Alaska.

My dear Mr. Schrock:

Your letter happened to reach me just when I suddenly was afflicted with a case of shingles. In fact, I am writing now from a hospital bed, which accounts for my pen writing and no typewriter at hand.

Mr. Wilson calls frequently and I relayed your message to him. It is a hard working young man with five children.

The name of Schrock is a familiar one to me as my early years were spent in Clay County, Nebraska. One of that family, I believe it was Phil Schrock, moved to Geneva, about forty miles from Lindsay.

This is my first year as Synodical president but we have been interested in [illegible] years in the past, and shall continue that interest.

Sincerely,
Blanche M. Stoddard
(Mrs. J. C. Stoddard)

(over)

Will you please put the proper heading on the
enclosed letter, as I do not have
yours here at the hospital with me?
B.M.S.

I'm sure it is the Executive
Building you wrote you are dedicating.

DEDICATION SERVICE

EUGENE S. WILLARD COTTAGE
HAINES HOUSE,
Haines, Alaska

of the

Board of National Missions of the
Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A.

April 16, 1953

THE PRELUDE — Selected

PRESIDING: — Rev. Henry D. Hartmann

THE SCRIPTURE — Congregation

"For God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3: 16.

SPECIAL MUSIC : "Bless this House" — Miss Mary Kennedy

THE DEDICATION LITANY — Rev. R. Rolland Armstrong

Minister: Beloved in Christ: Forasmuch as God has put into the hearts of his servants to build this memorial home as an aid to the service of Him in this place it is right that we should dedicate it to Him and set it apart to the especial purpose for which it is used. TO THE GLORY OF GOD, author of all goodness and beauty, Giver of all skill of mind and hand:

People: WE DEDICATE THIS HOUSE

Minister: Moved by the Holy Spirit, our Guide in the worship of God andthe inspiration for strengthening the bonds of Christian fellowship:

People: We DEDICATE THIS HOUSE

Minister: For the purpose showing forth an example of a Christian home and family life for the children and staff of Haines House, and an expanding host of friends:

People: WE DEDICATE THIS HOUSE

Minister: For the purpose of helping Alaskan children to grow up in an atmosphere where they learn to know and love Jesus Christ as Friend and Guide:

People: We DEDICATE THIS HOUSE

THE PRAYER OF DEDICATION — Dr. J. Earle Jackman

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, I do now declare this house, named in the honor of the Rev. Eugene S. Willard, the first missionary to Haines, to be set apart from all profane and common use, and consecrated to the service of Almighty God, to whom be glory and majesty, dominion and power, for ever and ever.

THE PRESENTATION OF THE KEYS — Dr. Hermann N. Morse
Moderator, of the General Assembly, Presbyterian Church, U.S.A.

On behalf of the Board of National Missions, and in memory of the late Rev. Eugene S. Willard, we ask you to receive the keys to this memorial home. It is our purpose that it be dedicated to the service and glory of God.

Executive's Response: — Rev. Donald A. Schwab

On behalf of the Haines House staff and children and especially for the superintendent and his family I accept the keys to this memorial home as a sacred trust. It is our common purpose to use the home in the service and for the glory of God, in the Name of the Father and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

THE BRINGING OF CONGRATULATIONS

Moderator of the Presbytery of Alaska
Rev. Elwood Hunter

Moderator of the Synod of Washington
Dr. Walter Soboleff

Acting President of Alaska Presbyterial
Mrs. Leslie Yaw

President of the Women's Synodical Society of California — Mrs. Blanche M. Stoddard

Mrs. Sawye Kotzie Willard Huntly

THE PARTING HYMN — Blest Be the Tie that Binds

THE BENEDICTION — Mre. Henry D. Hartmann

HAINES COMMON COUNCIL

HAINES, ALASKA

Oct. 13, 1954

Mr. Armstrong
Haines Base
Haines, Alaska.

Dear Mr. Armstrong:

The City received your check for the 1954 taxes of $17.50 on the Haines Highway truck but there is delinquent taxes on the 1953 tax due. The last years tax was — $5.65 + 15% penalty which is $3.85 + 8% int. - $2.05 - Total - $31.55 We can't give a receipt for 1954 until the delinquent taxes are paid.

Sorry - Thank you.

Yours truly

Frances Roberts
City Clerk.

BUREAU OF NATIONAL ...

EDUCATION & PUBLICITY

Haines House
Haines, Alaska
March, 1955

Dear Friends,

The arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Allan H. Frank and their two children was a happy day at Haines House. We are glad for the leadership of our new director, Mr. Frank. We also welcome Mrs. Frank and the two children, Sylvia and Jim, to our family. Haines House now has a family of twenty-six normal, active, healthy, happy children, ranging in ages from six to fourteen years of age. At home they have chores to do; at school they participate in sports, music, and other activities. At the height of the basketball season, the living room is a favorite place to practice yells, cheers, and baton twirls. Some of the youngsters take organ or piano lessons from a local teacher.

Through evening devotions, classes in Christian Education, and morning chapel, we guide the children in the Christian way of life. Several of them have made public profession of their faith in Christ and are members of our local church. They actively participate by regular attendance at Church, Sunday School, and Fellowship groups. Many of them sing in one of the several choirs. Recently the Haines House Chapel has been refurbished with new drapes, nice chairs, and fresh paint. New Hymn books are on order. At 8:25 a. m. each day we assemble in the chapel as a family, and a member of the staff leads in scripture reading, prayers, an inspiring story, and some hearty singing.

This is the season for snow so the children spend much time out doors. building forts and igloos. The little children like to tumble in the snow. They come inside covered with the white crystals, their dark eyes shining, their cheeks rosy as Delicious apples. When the snow goes, we hope to have new playground equipment consisting of swings, giant strides, teeter-totter, merry-go-round, monkey bars, and a basketball court to claim their attention. We hope this equipment will help our Patricks, Judys, and Georgies to use up their excess energy.

We are grateful for friends who take a special interest in us and help to meet our needs by sending gifts and staking claims in Haines House. Your prayers will help us to go forward in meeting the challenge of providing a Christian home for the children who need us.

Sincerely yours,

Lillian Turner, Supervisor

DEPARTMENTAL CORRESPONDENCE
Department of Educational and Medical Work
Board of National Missions

TO: Miss Mildred Hermann **DATE:** May 9, 1956

FROM: Isabel Miller for Allan Frank

STATION: Haines House **SUBJECT:** Summary of a Haines House Child prior to arrival at Haines House, as background material for a MISSIONARY MAIL story.

The names of the child and of her birthplace have been changed, but not the details of the story;

Rosita Maria Lopez was born nearly ten years ago in Arizona to a father from Mexico and a mother from Czechoslovakia. Her father was returned to Mexico as an alien and her mother, very shortly married a man of German descent and they moved to a village in Southeastern Alaska, where he did both fishing and bootlegging.

When Rosita was seven or eight, this home broke up. The step-father was sent to jail for illegal handling of liquor shortly after Rosita and her mother had sought refuge in the home of an older Tlingit man, and the two little blond half-sisters were placed in a foster home in Juneau under the care of the Department of Public Welfare. After the divorce, the mother was married to her present husband, a not too provident native of the village, two other little half sisters having arrived in the two room home meanwhile.

When the church social worker visited the family this Easter time to complete plans for Rosita to come to Haines House, the family had moved to a slightly more adequate house, but to an isolated spot on the beach a mile and a half from the school. While the temperature is not so cold in this coastal section of Alaska, this particular spot has the heaviest snowfall in the whole Territory (there were 7 & 8 foot banks along the roadsides still the first of April), so getting to school from Rosita's home was no easy matter in winter. The food supply in the home was scarce and erratic, too, due to the poor fishing season of the summer before, exhausted credit at the company store and the inability of a family of five to live adequately on a relief check of $75 a month with Alaskan high prices, even if the mother is a good manager, which Rosita's mother is not. Despite these circumstances, the blithe spirit of the wiry little dark haired girl was in no wise dimmed as she darted about getting ready for Easter. Her spirit seems to be largely a reflection of her mother, who despite her tale of woes, has a gay way of making the best of things which must make them easier to bear, though at the same time her lack of ability to plan and garner their meager resources resulted too often in no lunch for Rosita to eat at school after her long cold walk. The teacher found her disappearing at lunch time on those days until the other children discovered the trouble and began to share their lunches. Two of them who were staying at the manse while their grandmother was in Juneau for medical care told the young minister's wife, who then began to send along an extra lunch. More important probably, from the child's viewpoint, is a mother who can type and play the piano, even a little, and who is full of stories of life in the States, as well as of rosy ideas of how fine things will be in the future, especially if the neighbors help supply the food. But it does make for difficulties, too, when a mother is not consistent in her attention and discipline, so that the ten year old comes and goes pretty much as she pleases in a village that is noted for its lawlessness. The ability to rig up a fancy little white hat for Easter Day for her daughter does not balance off in the eyes of the neighbors the nonchalance with which she too often

DEPARTMENTAL CORRESPONDENCE
Department of Educational and Medical Work
Board of National Missions

TO: Miss Hermann Page 2 **DATE:**

FROM: IM for AF

STATION: Haines House **SUBJECT:** Rosita story

assumes in relation to her children.

When the District Representative from the Welfare Department visited the village last July, she was impressed with the potentialities of this child and also with the likelihood of her soon having serious problems unless she was given more protection and guidance. This social worker, Mrs. Tickell, also recognized the value of the tie which Rosita has with her mother, and was loath to see that bond broken by legal action such as had been necessary with the younger half-sisters. Therefore, she talked with the Church's social worker about the possibility of Haines House taking care of Rosita for a year or two free, or for what the mother could afford to pay from time to time, provided the family wanted to send her there. When the church's worker visited the village a few weeks later, the mother did ask to see her, and together they worked on an application for the child. The worker cleared the way for her acceptance with Mr. Frank the head of Haines House, but the application did not arrive. Later in the fall, the minister sent in a request for her entrance, and by that time, there was no place for her. By the time one opened up in January, the mother said that Rosita had decided that she did not want to come. Later in the spring, the minister wrote that it seemed to be settled now that Rosita was ready to come to Haines House, though the family had no money for even the fare of $20.00. The worker's own visit to the village was delayed until April when she could include it as a part of another field trip, but in her few days there she was able to help with the final planning and to buy the ticket for the following Friday when Rosita could travel part way with the minister and other delegates to Presbytery. She was also able to talk more with Rosita and the family about what it was like at Haines House and to urge the mother to write often, and to send things when she could, especially spending money and clothing. The worker with the help of the mother, the teacher, and the Public Health nurse got the detailed health and social history blanks (which are recommended to Children's Homes by the Welfare Dept.) filled in with the data which is needed in working with a child away from home. The Application Blank was sent with a letter to Mr. Frank so that Haines House would know that Rosita was actually coming. A letter was enclosed to Miss Jones, the housemother of the younger girls, telling a little about Rosita's clothing and other needs, and also giving her the mother's request that a list of expenses be kept so that she could repay Haines House when fishing starts in July. The Health Blank was sent with letters from the nurse and the worker to the doctor in Juneau where Rosita would stop en route for a physical check-up (with a hint that it please be free from the nurse), since there is no doctor in their village. The principal of the school in Haines also got a letter to explain the arrival of a new student so late in the term as well as to tell him that arrangements had been made to have the teacher send her school report direct to him. Then there needed to be a letter to ask Mrs. Schwab, wife of the minister on the Princeton-Hall, to take Rosita to the clinic in Juneau and to keep her overnight at their home and see her off to Haines the next day.

Four days later when Rosita left wearing her mother's shoes and taking the family suitcase filled to its rope-tied limit with her belongings, plus some in a shopping bag and also her big doll and her collapsible doll buggy, the weather interfered with plans.

plans. It allowed the big plane to leave the airfield near Rosita's village, but in Juneau there was too much fog for the plane to land. So instead, some 6 or 8 eatless hours later, the passengers got off in Seattle, where the Pacific Northern Airlines provided meals and hotel rooms for the night, and made arrangements for a flight back North of some of them in the morning. For Rosita it meant the added excitement of a free trip to the States, with the beautiful sight of Seattle at night, and the chance to buy a gaudy bit of a souvenir with the money her mother had given her. The minister's family and the other delegates stopped off at Metlakatla where Presbytery was to meet instead of going all the way back up to Juneau the next day, which meant that Rosita would be landing there alone at noon. The minister sent a wire of explanation to Mrs. Schwab who asked Mrs. Armstrong, the wife of the Alaska Field Representative, to drive her out to meet Rosita. The worker got back from her field trip an hour or so later, but by the time she made connections with Rosita, Mrs. Schwab had already taken her to the doctor for her check-up,and their Elaine, age 11, and a good match for Rosita in chatter and initiative had taken over the job of entertainment to their mutual enjoyment. Rosita had brought a letter from her mother which asked that she stay in Juneau long enough to see her two little half-sisters in the foster home. So her trip to Haines was delayed until Sunday afternoon, and arrangements were made with the foster mother for her to have Sunday dinner with her sisters. She went to the Northern Light Church for Sunday School with Elaine, and then at her request to the Memorial Church for service with the worker, since Dr. Soboleff and Mr. Wannamaker of that church had bothebeen to her village for special meetings in February. After church, the worker talked with her again about what it would be like at Haines House on the way to visit her sisters, where the worker promised to pick her up in time for the plane.

A call was made to Haines House to be sure they would meet the afternoon plane. Miss Jones assured the worker that they were all ready for Rosita and that she and the five little girls would take the station wagon out to the field to meet Rosita. That meant a familiar face since one other in this group comes from Rosita's village.

DEPARTMENTAL CORRESPONDENCE
Department of Educational and Medical Work
Board of National Missions

TO: Miss Mildred Hermann **DATE:** June 8, 1956

FROM: Isabel Miller for Allan Frank

STATION: Haines House **SUBJECT:** Additional pictures.

Here are three more pictures, but none of them are much good. I have had bad luck with some both in taking and in developing, which cut down the number I hope to send. I will be here in Haines for June, and if any good action pictures come to my attention, I'll see that you get copies. I know the family group sort of thing is not kind you want but this one of the 4 Shayens does include Benny whose birthday party pictures I sent in the other set. The older brother finished 8th grade this year with a perfect of attendance for 5 years until he had the flu two days this spring, but the Supt. called attention to his record non-the-less at commencement. He left this week to go home to Ketchikan to fish for the summer with his father, now thathe is 16 and legally old enough for that kind of job. He hopes to return here for highschool in the fall, though he may stay with a family in the community instead of at Haines House with the others.

The truck picture shows Mr. and Mrs. Larsen taking the older boys for a Sunday afternoon outing in early May.

Judy on the bike is Russian Aleut, originally from Port Graham near Anchorage, and just now she is having a monthss vacation up in Anchorage with one of our staff.

Just after starting this, the mail came with your notes to Mr. Frank and me about the things that were earlier. He is gone to Pennsylvania for June, but Mrs. Frank will forward your letter since he was wondering about why he had not heard. Thank you for writing, and we hope we can do a quicker and better job next time.

UNITED NATIONS DAY DINNER

October 23, 1957

6:00 P.M.

For

THE WOMEN OF THE JUNEAU AREA

Given by
THE PRESBYTERIAN WOMEN

of

The Chapel-by-the-Lake, Memorial and
Northern Light Presbyterian Churches

WAGGONER HALL, Memorial Presbyterian Church
Juneau

LET US GIVE THANKS

PARENT Of good, God of our fathers, Bread of Life: We thank thee for the gift of thy son, Jesus Christ, himself God, who came down to the world for our salvation, showed us and taught us of thee, and how we ought to live. We beseech thee to pardon us for our greed, covetousness, and selfish use of thy gifts of daily bread. Lord, help us henceforth, to use all thy gifts for thy glory by sharing them with others.

Lord, thou hast given to some the power to lead, but our selfishness has brought panic, misery and chaos. With thy unfathomable power, we beseech thee, lead all men of strong will, of valor and power to command, to give themselves to thy service, and to establish thy order in this world.

We believe that thou art calling the women of the world to thy service. We believe that thou hast a task for each of us to do. Help us to know thee as our Father, and all our fellow men as our brothers, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen*

- - - - -

UNITED NATIONS SMORGASBORG

The recipes used for tonight's dinner were taken from the UN Cookbook, and give a sample of the food of at least 25 different countries. The planning of the dinner was done by Mrs. Irene Cleworth.

*Prayer by Miss Mina Soga of South Africa, from THE WORLD AT ONE IN PRAYER

THE PROGRAM

Brotherhood Hymn — Hudnut

Greetings from the Three Association Presidents:
Mrs. Anna Mae Anderson
Mrs. Dora M. Sweeney
Mrs. Ann Baltzo

United Nations News from Mrs. Mayreld Swanson -
Miss Genevieve Mayberry

Around the World Panel: Mrs. Lois Dafoe, Chairman
Mrs. Esther Cole
Mrs. Edith Willis
Mrs. Ingrid Eide

The Christian Women of Southeast Asia -
Mrs. Ellen Lang, Sitka

The Worship Service: Mrs. Betty Smith
Mrs. Mabel Reddecopp
Mrs. Mildred Sweet

Blest Be The Tie That Binds

- - - - -

Your gifts placed in the CARE box will help send food to the hungry in other countries of the United Nations World. Money from the sale of UNICEF greeting cards is used especially for children, and we are pleased to give you the opportunity to buy some tonight which Mrs. Swanson arranged to have sent to us.

Cards are $1.25 a box
Two copies of FUN AROUND THE WORLD - $1.00
FAVORITE RECIPES FROM THE UNITED NATIONS - $1.50

In Charge of Music
Program Committee

Please forward by the tenth of each month.

MONTHLY REPORT

School Haines House, Haines, Alaska Month October

Please report events of interest during the month. The Department is interested in your activities, joys, and sorrows, and is constantly called upon to provide notes of interest for various publications of the Board, for Outreach, and for Presbyterian Life. By reporting on this form or attaching write-ups to it, information will be provided regularly and will be available as needed for publicity purposes.

October arrived, and the wind and rain which had postponed the Haines House Paint Day brought the first snowfall to Haines. The surrounding mountains looked like hugh brown cream puffs which had been sprinkled with powdered sugar from a giant shaker. The next morning as we were having chapel we could look to the hills and behold the first rays of the morning sun delicately tingeing the dazzling white peaks with soft shades of lavender and pink. It was as if the sun itself were joining in our hymns of praise.

After school that afternoon, everybody helped dig potatoes, as the ground had frozen the previous night, and the potatoes had to be gotten out quickly. It was quite crisp and cold, and the going was quite hard. There were no jaded appetites among the rosy cheeked diggers at supper that night, and the lowly potato is more highly esteemed than formerly.

Saturday, October 5th, was crisp and clear, a truly splendid Alaskan sample of "October's bright blue weather". Long before the late sleepers were roused by the final breakfast bell, the sound of ladders banging against the house, and the metallic rasp of paint scrapers against wood announced the arrival of Paint Day. Explorer scouts, senior girl scouts, and other young people and adults from the Church and community, blue-jean clad, and armed with all manner of ladders and paint brushes descended on Haines House. All day, workers swarmed over the front and sides of the girls' dormitory. Time out was called at noon, and everyone enjoyed the big turkey and ham dinner with all the "trimmings". Then it was back to work again, with time out again in the middle of the afternoon for a coffee break and pie. When the lengthening rays of the sun announced that quitting time had come, three sides of the dormitory gleamed white in the gathering dusk, a few of the lilac bushes appeared to be putting forth some new white blossoms, and various of the more inexperienced workers seemed to have developed white streaks in their hair, and clownish-like white spots on their faces. Everyone felt it was a successful day!

Walter White, and Clara Williams arrived on Monday, October 7th. Clara will be helping Mrs. Thompson in the kitchen.

During the mornings of this week, the staff met with Miss Isabel Miller, Caseworker for the Board, for the In-Service-Training Period. There were interesting reports by various members of the staff, and many interesting and helpful discussions of our various problems. These discussions, under Miss Miller's expert guidance proved most helpful to all the staff. Miss Miller stayed over to share our discussion regarding suggestions and ideas for improving the program of Haines House. The discussion brought forth some very good ideas.

On Thursday, October 10th, the Cub Pack Organization, for which I had agreed to be Cubmaster had its incipient meeting.

On Monday, October 14th, Leanord Williams arrived ~~unannounced~~ unannounced

Date Signature of Executive

WEI:lhc 8/15/55

on the morning plane.

Rolland Burrows arrived and received a warm welcome, especially from the staff members who live on the third floor. He lost no time in getting to work installing pipe lines and radiators, and when he had finished, the third floor rooms were as toasty and warm as he had promised they would be.

After staying much longer than she had intended to, and giving a helping hand to many of the staff, Miss Miller was finally able to leave on the afternoon plane, on Saturday, October 19th.

On Monday, October 21st, the Rev. Harold Turpin, Hammond, Indiana, who was here in Haines for the Alaska Preaching mission, had lunch at Haines House. He then joined us in our staff meeting which was held in the living room at the executive cottage. He made many helpful contributions to our discussion concerning religious education of our children. The staff took this opportunity to say good-bye to Tom Wiley, and to wish him well in his new undertaking. He left on the afternoon plane for Sitka, where he will take over as boys's supervisor at Sheldon Jackson.

The 21st was also an exciting civic night in Haines. Governor Stepovich came to Haines especially to award scouting's highest honor, the Eagle award to three of Haines' young men. A dinner for the governor and the men of the community preceded the Court of Honor. The Court of Honor was most impressive. The awards were very effectively presented. The background on the stage was the hugh totem mask made by the Scouts for the Jamboree. A narrator described the progress of a scout through the various stages of scouting, and as he described each step, a scout, clad in his uniform, and wearing the badges and awards representative of that degree took his place on the softly lighted stage. Then a comparison was drawn to the analogous rise of the young Thlingit in his tribe. Again, as each step was described, a lad wearing the appropriate native dress took his place on the stage. Then two young men dressed as Chiefs, escorted the three young men who were to receive the Eagle award to the stage. Then their parents or guardians were escorted to the stage also, and finally Governor Stepovich who made the presentations. In making the presentation, the governor remarked that it was quite unusual for a community as small as this to be presenting three such awards at the same time. And how proud Haines House was, because one of the boys, Billy Shayen, who had started in scouting with me here at Haines House five and one-half years ago, was the first in the troop to receive his Eagle award! After the awards were presented, and as the boys stood stiffly at attention on the dimly lighted stage with the soft red glow magically transforming the watchers to a campfire site, "Taps" sounded, repeated softly in the distance like an echo. The curtain, with perfect timing, closed with the last soft echo. There was a lump in many throats.

The steady droning of the "cats" moving the big rocks out at low tide heralded another event of importance at Haines. The small boat harbor will soon be an actuality. Already the picturesque piling of the old wharf has disappeared, and much of the beach has been cleared.

Black cats, witches and pumpkins were much in evidence as pre-Halloween excitement began to mount. All manner of ghosts, witches, red devils, pirates and genteel colonial dames could be encountered racing through the Haines House corridors. Wednesday, all the older boys and girls joined with the community youngsters in calling on the homes for UNICEF. The group brought back a net amount of $100.34. Thursday night, orange and black streamers, pumpkin candles and jack-o-lanterns decorated the dining tables. The big Halloween party at school was held this night, and Teresa Porter, a Dresden-like Colonial Dame again won first prize. Interest in the Haines House Halloween party to be held on Friday night held high, as the older boys made plans to turn the boys' dormitory into a

"House of Terror"

Miss Lenore Kramer, from the Alaska Department of Public Welfare arrived at Haines House, Tuesday, October 29, and attended our staff meeting which was again held in the living room of the executive cottage. She came down at 9:00 o'clock the following day to start our licensing examinations. This she completed the following day.

After many lovely, sunshiny days, clouds and rain again closed in on Haines.

William D. Wiley

William D. Wiley, Director

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1957

United Nations Dinner Planned for Church Group

A United Nations dinner has been scheduled Wednesday at 6 p.m. in the Memorial church basement for all church women in the community, it was announced today.

The women of the Chapel-by-the-Lake and the Northern Light Presbyterian church will assist the women of the Memorial Presbyterian church in preparation of the dinner.

Foods of many countries will be served during the dinner, which will be at no cost to guests. An offering for CARE will be taken during the dinner and UNISES cards will be sold.

An around-the-world panel of Juneau women will be led by Mrs. Don Dafoe. Mrs. Roger Lang of Sitka will speak on her trip of Southeast Asia, as part of the international fellowship of Christian service.

Worship will be under the direction of Mrs. Malcolm Sweet.

United Nations Dinner Planned

A United Nations Dinner will be held at 6 p.m. on October 23rd at the Memorial Presbyterian Church. The dinner is being sponsored by the Memorial Presbyterian Church, the Northern Light Presbyterian Church and the Chapel-by-the-Lake, and church women of all the churches in the city have been invited.

The special dinner will feature foods cooked from recipes gathered all over the world. Guest speaker will be Mrs. Roger Lang of Sitka., Mrs. Lang, last year, toured through Southeast Asian countries on a Women's Fellowship Team. Miss Isabel Miller is chairman of the dinner.

Juneau Independent
10/16/57

Dishes of 25 Countries Featured at UN Dinner

10/25/57

A smorgasboard, with dishes typical of foods in 25 different countries, featured the observance of the 12th anniversary of the founding of the United Nations, sponsored by the combined women's associations of the three Presbyterian churches in the Juneau area.

Tables for the smorgasboard were set up in the social hall of the Memorial Presbyterian church. Dining tables were in adjoining Waggoner Hall. Food for the dinner was prepared and served under the supervision of Mrs. Brian Clerworth. Recipes were obtained from the United Nations cookbook. Assisting in the serving were several young ladies from the Memorial church garbed in colorful costumes of member nations of the U.N. Assembly.

General chairman in charge was Miss Isabel Miller, social case worker for the Presbyterian church in Alaska. The program featured a first hand account of a day in the UN as told by Mrs. Mayreld Swanson, now in New York on leave from her position as director of Christian education for the Presbyterian church in Alaska.

Present to conduct a panel discussion on the status of women around the world were Mrs. Don Dafoe, Mrs. James Cole, Mrs. John Willis and Mrs. Inger Eide. These ladies wore authentic Chinese dresses custom-made for them in their recent visit to China. Following the panel, the main address of the evening was given by Mrs Ellen Hope Lang of Mt. Edgecumbe. Mrs. Lang recently represented the Presbyterian women of Alaska on a Near East tour. She is the daughter of Representative Andrew Hope of Sitka.

There were 110 women, representing 12 churches of this area present at the dinner. Proceeds amounted to $81. Of this $20 was given to CARE and will provide 221 pounds of food for the needy. The remainder will be sent to Miss Muriel Boone, relief worker for the Presbyterian church in Hong Kong and will be used to provide clothing and materials for needy persons.

Omitted from the July report

Three Haines Boy Scouts To Receive Eagle Awards

11

The honor of the Eagle Scout rank will be conferred on three Scouts of Troop and Post 70 by Gov. Mike Stepovich at an Eagle ceremony in Haines on October 2 according to a report received from the local Scout headquarters. Gary Herbert, Buddy Herbert, and William Shaven qualified for the Eagle rank last summer and will receive this high honor.

Plans for the governor court of honor are being made by Scoutfield commissioner, Carl Heinmiller who is scoutmaster of the troop and Karl Ward who is troop advancement chairman.

Other leaders who are working with Troop and Post 70 with which the Scouts are associated are: H. D. Hartmann, Harry Bielski, Harvey Tengesdall, Trueham D. Greg H. Hansel Herbert, Ronald Sewert, George C. Carver, Raymond Gelotte and Wayne Larson.

The presentation of the Eagle will mark a new milepost in Scouting. Heinmiller reports that there will be the first Eagles ever to be awarded in Haines.

The special ceremony will feature some of the Tlinget costuming and ceremonies used by the Scouts at the National Jamboree in Valley Forge this summer. Heinmiller and Ward attended the Jamboree and were responsible for the Alaska Native lore, costuming, dancing, and displays which won national acclaim at the Jamboree.

Heinmiller received the Silver Beaver last May, the highest award in Scouting for an adult. The president of the Boy Scouts of America, K. K. Bechtel, presented the award to Heinmiller for outstanding service to youth.

Former Juneau Attorney

Channel Apartments Rents Are Raised

Effective August 1, rents charged tenants living in the Channel Apartments will be increased, according to information given Delegate Bartlett this week by Commissioner Shusser of the Public Housing Administration in Washington, D. C.

The project, consisting of 31 permanent family dwellings, was built at the cost of $247,904. The rental on one bedroom units, according to Mr. Shusser, will be raised from $83 to $96 a month, the two bedroom units from $92 to $104, and the three bedroom from $101 to $112 monthly.

"A review of the rents charged for comparable, or the most nearly comparable, private housing in th Juneau locality," Mr. Shusser necessary as a result of this survey to increase the rents."

Earlier this year, Senator Jackson introduced a bill recommended by the Housing and Home Finance Agency which would authorize the conveyance of a fee simple title to lands under this project. The project is now available for sale.

Haines House
Haines, Alaska
Owned and operated by
Board of National Missions
of the
Presbyterian Church in the United States of America

May 15, 1958

BOARD OF NATIONAL MISSIONS
MAY 19 1958
PRESS & PUBLICATIONS

William D. Wiley, *Executive*

Miss Mildred M. Hermann
Board of National Missions
156 Fifth Avenue
New York 10, New York

Dear Miss Hermann:

We are enclosing such information as we have been able to get together. Both my wife and Miss Craig would appreciate it if you would return those pictures which you do not want.

We aren't enclosing anything particularly Alaskan in regard to an activity, game or song. Our boys and girls do exactly the same thing boys and girls back home do. In fact, they get quite angry and disturbed when letters coming in ask about igloos, or eating raw fish. No one in Alaska lives in an igloo. Our boys and girls say they learn in school about how people live in New York, Pittsburgh, and Kansas City, and they wonder why the boys and girls back home don't learn the truth about Alaska.

At the present time there are only two Eskimos at Haines House. We have thirty six children altogether, between the ages of six and seventeen. Most of the boys and girls are of Southeastern Alaskan Indian backgrounds, mostly Tlingit.

They like Elvis Presley, the latest style clothes, bop(or whatever the latest term is) hamburgers and wieners. They like to play Monopoly, checkers, Prisoner's Base, ride bicycles, go on picnics and berry picking, swimming, and boating and fishing.

They go to the show, teenage club, square dancing. They belong to the choir. They especially like to sing. Fairest Lord Jesus is the most heard now, Climbing Jacobs Ladder, and Sweet Hour of Prayer(Jimmy Dean's recording inspired this one.) We can always tell what they are practicing for choir. They often gather around the piano and sing.

Some of these boys and girls here read Missionary Mail too, and we think it would mean a great deal to them not to have the boys and girls in the States think them so "different."

Background for the story is true, but not for any one person, nor is there any such person at Haines House.

We hope these things will give you some information to work on. Thank you.

Sincerely yours,

William D. Wiley per ec

William D. Wiley, Director

WDW:ec